

## MAKE THIS UP

Says Many Persons Here Can Be Made Happy Again If Afflicted with this Disease.

Tells How Any One Can Prepare Simple Home-Made Mixture Said to Overcome Rheumatism.

There is so much Rheumatism here in our neighborhood now that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Eastern daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces of Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and tortuous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffer from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good and may save you from much misery and suffering after while.

Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask them.

Make a note now to get Ely's Cream Balm if you are troubled with nasal catarrh, hay fever or cold in the head. It is purifying and soothing to the sensitive membrane that lines the air passages. It is made to overcome the disease, not to fatten the patient by a short, deceptive relief. There is no cocaine or mercury in it. Do not be talked into taking a substitute for Ely's Cream Balm. All druggists sell it. Price 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

## Obituary.

Sarah Spargur, daughter of John and Maria Franklin Spargur, began to live this mortal life Nov. 20, 1837, having been born in a Christian house of Christian parents. Her early training was along the line of the true Methodist doctrine.

On Nov. 26, 1854, she became the wife of Addison Gall, he having preceded her to the land beyond on the 18th day of August, 1901, leaving wife, seven daughters and two sons to mourn his departure. Soon after the mother, with three daughters and two sons, removed to Hillsboro, where the two sons could follow their chosen vocation of teaching and law. Four of the daughters having married and gone to homes of their own. The three daughters devoting their time and attention to their mother, giving her that loving care that makes a mother's heart joyful, though the hand of affliction may be laid upon the body. It was the privilege of the writer to visit the departed one in her home a few days before her passing away, and to hear her then lift her voice in songs of praise to Him who died to redeem the world, and as we heard Aunt Sally Gall, as she was called by those who were her intimate friends, sing the song:

"I Saw a Blood Washed Pilgrim, A Sinner Saved by Grace," and when she sang "Palm of Victory I Shall Wear."

We looked into her face radiant with the joy of God love in her heart, and we said the religion of our fathers and mothers that have passed is the kind of religion that prepares us for the life immortal.

On the morning of February 16, 1908, Sarah Spargur Gall dropped mortality to put on immortality. She is gone but will be cherished in the memories of her loved ones.

Death has robbed us of our mother Whom we loved and cherished dear. It was mother, yes, dear mother, We can't help but drop a tear. Oh, we miss her coming footsteps, Oh, we miss her everywhere, Home is not what it used to be Since our mother is not here.

Sleep on, sleep on, thou aged one, Thy pains and trials are o'er; Thy smile while departing Showed joys for thee in store. The rays of hope shone o'er thee Toward long years ago. If thy sins be as scarlet I can make them whiter than snow.

Dear mother, gone but not forgotten, Never shall thy memory fade, Sweetest thoughts shall ever linger Round the grave where she is laid. A precious one from us has gone, A voice we loved is stilled, A place is vacant in our home That never can be filled.

## CARD OF THANKS

Most sincerely do we express our heartfelt thanks to the relatives, friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy shown us in our sad bereavement, the loss of our dear mother, Sarah Spargur Gall. Also for their many beautiful floral offerings, especially Revs. Deaton and Harris for their consoling words, and the undertaker, D. Evans, for his kind attention and efficient management of the funeral.

THE BEREAVED CHILDREN.

## Obituary.

Leora Grace, second daughter of R. E. and Ruth Shivers, was born in New Petersburg, O., May 20, 1874, died in Hillsboro, O., March 6, 1908, aged 33 years, 9 months and 16 days.

She was married to Richard Harrington Dec. 31st, 1893. Unto them two children were born, Don and Robert.

She united with the Presbyterian Church, New Petersburg, during the pastorate of the Rev. Geo. Bisber, and has lived a consistent Christian ever since.

Leora was of a lovable disposition and none knew her but to love her. To the writer she always seemed something more than kind. I have known her all her life, and while sometimes she had a sad look in her eyes I do not remember of ever seeing her angry. She was a sweet child, a lovely woman and a noble wife and mother.

She is gone and it is hard to give her up, but remember that your loss is her gain. In the death of Leora how vividly the passage of scripture comes to our mind. "In the midst of life we are in death." Only a short time ago she was so well, but that dreadful disease, pneumonia, calls only too quickly, and she passed away almost without a struggle.

Farewell, farewell, Leora, Sweet be thy rest, Christ called you away He thought it best.

## CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express, through the columns of the NEWS-HERALD, our sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness and worthy deeds shown us during the sickness and death of our dear wife and daughter; also the choir for their excellent music.

RICHARD HARRINGTON, R. E. AND MRS. R. E. SHIVERS.

Both mine owners and miners' associations in Great Britain are advocating a minister of mines as a new cabinet officer. The number of coal mines in that country is 3300, employing nearly a million persons.

## Obituary.

Mary, daughter of Peter and Elizabeth Easter, was born August 16, 1825 and died February 27, 1908, aged 82 years 6 months and 11 days.

She was married to Amos Lucas on the fifteenth day of August 1844. To them were born 4 children, the oldest son, Samuel Lucas, lives in Adams county, Ohio.

August 19, 1859 she was again united in marriage to Joseph S. Cravens. To this union were born one son and three daughters. The son, E. Mer, and youngest daughter, Janet, preceded their mother to the great beyond.

Elizabeth, wife of J. W. Mulenix, lives near New Antioch, Clinton county and Angeline, the oldest daughter, wife of W. A. Elliott, lives in Marshall, Highland county, at which place the sainted mother passed away.

Her second husband, Joseph Cravens, died April 26, 1896. She united with the M. E. church when about 18 years of age under the ministry of Rev. Zachariah Whorton. She lived a consistent Christian life. She was always kind and gentle and had a kind word for every one.

Wherever she went she brought sunshine. She was a good neighbor. In sickness she was always ready to lend a helping hand.

During her last sickness she said to those about her that she would not give her hope of Heaven for all the world. She was often heard repeating part of the old hymns and about the last thing she was heard to say was, "Jesus lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly."

Of her it can truthfully be said, she fought a good fight, she kept the faith and is now at rest.

## CARD OF THANKS

Ladies Aid Society Marshall M. E. Church.

We wish to express to you our thanks for your many kindnesses and our appreciation for the beautiful flowers so kindly given as a token of the love and esteem in which our mother and grandmother was held by you. May the comfort she received from the One in whom she trusted be yours and ours.

THE FAMILY.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to our kind neighbors and all who in any way assisted us in caring for our beloved mother, Mary Cravens, and for the sympathy shown us in our bereavement and loss.

THE CHILDREN.

"Yes," said she defiantly, "I admit that I kissed him."

"Did he put up much of a struggle?" Inquired her best girl friend—Kansas City Journal.

## Obituary.

William Carey, son of Elias and Margaret Carey, was born Jan. 5, 1830, on the Carey homestead, near Carey town, in Highland county, O., and died March 6, 1908, aged 78 years 2 months and 1 day. On the 23d of November, 1854, he was married to Mira Conard, with whom she lived a loving and devoted husband nearly 54 years. To them were born ten children, all of whom are living except the oldest son, Spencer, who died in infancy, and Martha E. Cook, who died in April, 1902, who, with his father and mother and many brothers, sisters and grandchildren were awaiting his coming home. Today there are left to mourn his loss a loving wife, eight children, twenty eight grand-children and four great grand-children, a sister and three brothers. He had long been a devoted Christian, a faithful and consistent member of the Friends' Church and an esteemed elder at the time of his death. To know him was to love and honor him. Kind, patient and quiet, he never lost an opportunity of doing good. He lived for his master. And it can truly be said of him he has fought a good fight. He has finished his course, he has kept the faith and he has inherited the crown of righteousness that is prepared for those who love the Lord. He had been afflicted for many years, especially so during the last two years. Yet he was never heard to complain. He said he was just waiting the Lord's summons, and when the angel called him he closed his eyes and went to sleep, that the Lord give him his reward. Today, while we are mourning, he is happy with his Redeemer and has no pain, for he has gone to that beautiful home where there is no pain and where God shall wipe all tears away. So while we miss him let us look up through our tears and say "thy will be done." May his memory be an inspiration to us to live to meet him and our Heavenly Father.

A GRAND-DAUGHTER.

Take Your Chances. Have you ever almost run into someone on the street, and then dodge from side to side for half a minute, vainly endeavoring to pass, while the other person by some strange fatality blocked your every move by trying to pass you in the same way?

Such was the recent experience of a young man in Portland, Maine. He and a strange young woman had been going through this performance for several seconds, when his unwilling vis-a-vis staggered him by saying:

"Well, hurry up! Which is it to be—a waltz or a two-step?" Woman's Home Companion for April.

## Professional Cards.

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SPARGUR & McCLURE, MERCHANTS' NATIONAL BANK, Hillsboro, Ohio.

Real Estate, Life and Fire Insurance Agents Loans Negotiated.

## IT HAS BEEN SO FOREVER.

(So War's zu allen Tagen.)

J. DURRNER.

J. M.

f Allegretto con spirito.

This luck it is a fleet-ing thing, a fleet-ing thing, a fleet-ing thing, It has been so for -  
Es ist das Glück ein flüch-tig Ding, ein flüch-tig Ding, ein flüch-tig Ding, Und war's zu al-len

ev - er, for - ev - er, for - ev - er, It has been so for - ev - er, You may hunt all the  
Ta - gen, zu al - len, zu al - len, zu al - len, al - len Ta - gen. Und jagst du - der

world around, you may hunt all the world around, 'Tis vain, you'll find it nev-er, you'll find it nev-er.  
Er - de Ring, und jagst du um der Er - de Ring, Du wirst es nicht er - jag - en, es nicht er - jag - en.

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Rath - er lie down in fra - grant grass and sing your songs un - heed - ing: Unsought, perhaps, from  
Lieb - er zieh' hin ins Grass voll Duft und sin - ge dei - ne Lie - der: Plötzlich viell-eicht aus

out the sky, luck sud - den - ly comes speed-ing. Rath-er lie down in fra-gramt grass and  
Blau - er Luft fällt es auf dich ber - nie - der. Lie - ber zieh' hin ins Grass voll Duft und

sing your songs un - heed - ing: Unsought, perhaps, from out the sky, luck sud - den - ly comes speed-ing.  
sin - ge dei - ne Lie - der: Plötzlich viel-leicht aus blau - er Luft fällt es auf dich ber - nie - der.

It Has Been So Forever. 2 pp—24 p.